

FIGURES STILL RISING.

MR. O'Rourke Says the Tunnel Road Might Cost \$100,000,000.

There is only one Broadway in the world, he says, and no estimate obtained elsewhere can be taken as a criterion of the cost of making a tunnel in New York City. Mr. O'Rourke says no one can tell what the tunnel would cost.

Frederic R. Condit, George Sherman, and William H. Gehlman, the commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court to determine whether the rapid transit railroad proposed shall be built, continued their hearings in the Home Life building yesterday, with John Francis O'Rourke upon the stand. Mr. O'Rourke is the civil engineer who has been produced as a witness for the contestants, and he testified the day before that, according to the estimates which he had prepared, the road would cost about \$90,000,000. A. B. Boardman of counsel to the Rapid Transit Railroad Commission cross-examined him yesterday.

Mr. Boardman evidently objected to the acceptance of several items of Mr. O'Rourke's estimate as correct.

In the first place, he had Mr. O'Rourke admit that for the item of excavation alone his estimate exceeded that of Mr. Parsons by \$10,110,970. Then in the item of contingencies Mr. O'Rourke admitted that he had taken the same percentage of the figured cost (35 per cent.) which Mr. Parsons had used, and his percentage charged being greater, this made his figures for contingencies exceed those of Mr. Parsons by about \$1,000,000. He also had figured the item of terminal charges by the same rule, allowing 10 per cent. for them, and this brought the cost of this item \$3,000,000 more. Mr. Parsons's estimate, interest Mr. O'Rourke said he had estimated at 4 per cent, compounded, and this item exceeded Mr. Parsons's estimate by \$5,000,000. There was one other original item, that for inter-terminating, which Mr. O'Rourke had declared that little of this would be needed.

Mr. O'Rourke was afterward interrogated at length upon this matter, and he not only stood by his figures but also declared that he had this work would have to be done in the lower part of Broadway by means of pneumatic caissons. This is the method which was used for this work—\$600 a foot for 3,000 feet—was not out of the way. Mr. Boardman asked him to explain the figures, and he said that the lines carried the rail lines from one foot to twenty feet lower than those which Mr. Parsons had figured, and for this reason the caissons added ten, twelve, and fifteen feet to the depth.

This would account for much of the difference in the amount of the earth and rock to be excavated, would it not? he asked.

"Yes," said Mr. O'Rourke, "but I don't see how such a difference could exist if Mr. Parsons's profile is brought up to date, allowing for the cable road vaults, tunnels, etc."

Mr. Boardman took up an analysis of the difference of cost for certain items of the work. He called attention to the fact that the highest price figured upon Mr. Parsons for excavating on lower Broadway was \$2.50 per cubic yard for earth, and \$4 a yard for rock, whereas Mr. O'Rourke had \$2.50 for earth and \$7 for rock.

Mr. O'Rourke declared that his price was based upon his knowledge of the work. Contractor Galligan, who excavated the cable road's vault at Houston, had bid him that he could excavate a cubic yard of earth for \$2.50 and a cubic yard of rock for \$4.

Mr. Boardman tried to shake Mr. O'Rourke's estimate, and he said that he had considered the cost of the similar work done in Glasgow and Paris, and now being done in Boston. Mr. O'Rourke said that the cost of work elsewhere was no criterion of the cost of this work.

"Broadway is Broadway," he declared, "and there is but one Broadway. There has been no work done elsewhere which can be taken as a criterion of the cost of building such a road as is contemplated on that street."

He was not only sure, he said, that the road would cost \$90,000,000, but he thought it could easily be made to cost \$100,000,000. Lawyer Zabriske followed up Mr. O'Rourke's testimony by putting upon the stand George W. McNulty, the late chief engineer for the Metropolitan Traction Company. Mr. McNulty built the cable road on the Lexington avenue line, the Lenox avenue line, and the Lexington avenue cable. He proved to be a very intelligent and experienced engineer, and his testimony was of great value.

These objections, Mr. McNulty said, were the great source of difficulty, and he said that excavations and added immensely to the cost. It was easy enough to estimate closely upon straight work, but when it came to excavations, when no obstacles are encountered, he allowed for them. In building the cable road, he came upon many obstacles, and he said that the cost of excavations was a very large item.

After the hearing, Mr. Boardman professed to be much interested in the testimony, especially that regarding the Houston street vault.

MILK JANE MAY'S SUIT.

She Testifies that She is Married and Has a Fourteen-Year-Old Daughter.

BRIDGEPORT, Jan. 9.—This morning Miss Jane May, the actress, finished her deposition, which was taken partially yesterday afternoon. She testified that she is married and has a fourteen-year-old daughter.

"Yes, thank God," she added. "I have a child fourteen years of age, a daughter."

The questioning then disclosed that among Miss May's relatives and intimate acquaintances in France were Senator Hammille, a brother-in-law; Henri Rochefort, the journalist, and Victorien Sardou, in London, Sir George and Lady Lewis and their daughter, Sir Algernon Bostwick, M. P., and Pauline Phillips, ex-Lord Mayor of London, and his family were named as intimate friends. The fact that Miss May came to this country under the protection of Augustin Daly seemed to her to be a sufficient endorsement of her character. During the progress of the hearing Judge Stoddard instructed the interpreter to read the criticism of the play in which Miss May was named, which was originally printed in The New York Times.

In the first place, the article was what Dr. Pullman in the remarks in the sermon which he made in the church in which she was married, Attorney Lynch objected, but Judge Carroll ruled that it was proper to prevent the reading of the article. It was a fair criticism, the judge said, and it was a fair criticism.

"I begin to answer that question by protesting that there is no question of decency in the article. I do not let it down below my shoulder, and there is very little about it that is indecent. The article is a fair criticism of the play, and it is a fair criticism of the play."

The play of the evening was Alfrido and Wheeler's "The Great Diamond Robbery," which was first played at the American, and it was given in the same name at the American. The play was a comedy, and it was a comedy. The play was a comedy, and it was a comedy.

A man who has been unjustly imprisoned for a crime committed by another, and who is now in the world with the determination to discover the really guilty person, is the central figure in the new play that was given at the Irving Place Theatre last night. It was called "The Path of Thorns," and its author is Felix Philippi, a member of the writers' union.

The play was a comedy, and it was a comedy. The play was a comedy, and it was a comedy. The play was a comedy, and it was a comedy.

There is no question that Olga Nethersole's kisses in "Carmen" are an engaging exhibition. "Even our stage hands," said Alf Heyman yesterday, "are hungry for those kisses, and are not satisfied with seeing and revealing in them once and while. They crowd to the front of every performance, and long to see the kisses by the skin of their lips, so to speak."

There are phases of Miss Nethersole's acting in "Carmen" which almost seem to indicate that a performance genuinely artistic and self-contained lies entirely beyond her powers. Her performance in "The Transgressor" was a masterpiece of the stage. This was tempered in "Carmen," and later in "The Transgressor," and she was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Window Smasher. Policeman Dillon Might Have Nabbed Him If He Had Been Alert. The mysterious Brooklyn window smasher reappeared yesterday morning, and between 6 A. M. and 6:30 A. M., while policemen were supposed to be around and a watchman was inside, he smashed the window in H. B. Brown's clothing store at 455 Fulton street, and he was a masterpiece of the stage.

Col. Knox's Funeral. The funeral services over the remains of the late Col. Thomas W. Knox were held in St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon. The service was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Rival Civil Justice. Notwithstanding the decision of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor of Brooklyn displacing Civil Justice Murray and Peterson of the Second District, the two courts respectively in favor of the new Civil Justice, Justice Murray and Peterson, were determined to hold on. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Water Pipe Burst Does \$10,000 Damage. A water pipe burst in a building at 10 Avenue B early yesterday. The water flooded the ground floor and did \$10,000 damage. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

NEWS OF THE MUSIC WORLD.

SANFORD'S NEW THEATRE GETS ITS FIRST AUDIENCE.

Olga Nethersole's kisses in "Carmen" are an engaging exhibition. "Even our stage hands," said Alf Heyman yesterday, "are hungry for those kisses, and are not satisfied with seeing and revealing in them once and while. They crowd to the front of every performance, and long to see the kisses by the skin of their lips, so to speak."

There are phases of Miss Nethersole's acting in "Carmen" which almost seem to indicate that a performance genuinely artistic and self-contained lies entirely beyond her powers. Her performance in "The Transgressor" was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Window Smasher. Policeman Dillon Might Have Nabbed Him If He Had Been Alert. The mysterious Brooklyn window smasher reappeared yesterday morning, and between 6 A. M. and 6:30 A. M., while policemen were supposed to be around and a watchman was inside, he smashed the window in H. B. Brown's clothing store at 455 Fulton street, and he was a masterpiece of the stage.

Col. Knox's Funeral. The funeral services over the remains of the late Col. Thomas W. Knox were held in St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon. The service was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Rival Civil Justice. Notwithstanding the decision of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor of Brooklyn displacing Civil Justice Murray and Peterson of the Second District, the two courts respectively in favor of the new Civil Justice, Justice Murray and Peterson, were determined to hold on. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Water Pipe Burst Does \$10,000 Damage. A water pipe burst in a building at 10 Avenue B early yesterday. The water flooded the ground floor and did \$10,000 damage. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Window Smasher. Policeman Dillon Might Have Nabbed Him If He Had Been Alert. The mysterious Brooklyn window smasher reappeared yesterday morning, and between 6 A. M. and 6:30 A. M., while policemen were supposed to be around and a watchman was inside, he smashed the window in H. B. Brown's clothing store at 455 Fulton street, and he was a masterpiece of the stage.

Col. Knox's Funeral. The funeral services over the remains of the late Col. Thomas W. Knox were held in St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon. The service was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Rival Civil Justice. Notwithstanding the decision of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor of Brooklyn displacing Civil Justice Murray and Peterson of the Second District, the two courts respectively in favor of the new Civil Justice, Justice Murray and Peterson, were determined to hold on. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Water Pipe Burst Does \$10,000 Damage. A water pipe burst in a building at 10 Avenue B early yesterday. The water flooded the ground floor and did \$10,000 damage. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Window Smasher. Policeman Dillon Might Have Nabbed Him If He Had Been Alert. The mysterious Brooklyn window smasher reappeared yesterday morning, and between 6 A. M. and 6:30 A. M., while policemen were supposed to be around and a watchman was inside, he smashed the window in H. B. Brown's clothing store at 455 Fulton street, and he was a masterpiece of the stage.

Col. Knox's Funeral. The funeral services over the remains of the late Col. Thomas W. Knox were held in St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon. The service was a masterpiece of the stage.

Brooklyn's Rival Civil Justice. Notwithstanding the decision of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor of Brooklyn displacing Civil Justice Murray and Peterson of the Second District, the two courts respectively in favor of the new Civil Justice, Justice Murray and Peterson, were determined to hold on. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

Water Pipe Burst Does \$10,000 Damage. A water pipe burst in a building at 10 Avenue B early yesterday. The water flooded the ground floor and did \$10,000 damage. The case was a masterpiece of the stage.

PAINTINGS AT THE UNION LEAGUE.

American Pictures for the Annual Exhibition.

The present exhibition of paintings at the Union League is the last to be arranged by the present Art Committee, whose term of office expired with the annual meeting last night. Mr. Harry W. Watson in his report to the club last night gave these interesting figures: Six exhibitions have been held of an average of something less than fifty pictures each, and these three hundred paintings or less have been valued at and insured for \$1,100,000. Besides the members of the club and invited artists and art students, 10,000 friends of members of the club have viewed these exhibitions, and the present show, given for last night's annual meeting, is composed entirely of contemporary works. Two earlier exhibitions covered the periods of American old masters and Americans of the middle period of American art.

Today and to-morrow will be the ladies' days. Among the fifty-seven paintings now shown are several of unusual interest, including some evidences that the American painters of landscape are making a very good showing in comparison with the European painters. There is a very fine "Landscape" by the late A. H. Wyant, rich in color and mysterious, and beside it hangs the "Sunset" at Pompton, N. J., painted by the late George Inness in 1891. Both are loaned by Mr. H. R. McLane.

The present show, given for last night's annual meeting, is composed entirely of contemporary works. Two earlier exhibitions covered the periods of American old masters and Americans of the middle period of American art.

Today and to-morrow will be the ladies' days. Among the fifty-seven paintings now shown are several of unusual interest, including some evidences that the American painters of landscape are making a very good showing in comparison with the European painters.

There is a very fine "Landscape" by the late A. H. Wyant, rich in color and mysterious, and beside it hangs the "Sunset" at Pompton, N. J., painted by the late George Inness in 1891. Both are loaned by Mr. H. R. McLane.

The present show, given for last night's annual meeting, is composed entirely of contemporary works. Two earlier exhibitions covered the periods of American old masters and Americans of the middle period of American art.

Today and to-morrow will be the ladies' days. Among the fifty-seven paintings now shown are several of unusual interest, including some evidences that the American painters of landscape are making a very good showing in comparison with the European painters.

There is a very fine "Landscape" by the late A. H. Wyant, rich in color and mysterious, and beside it hangs the "Sunset" at Pompton, N. J., painted by the late George Inness in 1891. Both are loaned by Mr. H. R. McLane.

The present show, given for last night's annual meeting, is composed entirely of contemporary works. Two earlier exhibitions covered the periods of American old masters and Americans of the middle period of American art.

Today and to-morrow will be the ladies' days. Among the fifty-seven paintings now shown are several of unusual interest, including some evidences that the American painters of landscape are making a very good showing in comparison with the European painters.

There is a very fine "Landscape" by the late A. H. Wyant, rich in color and mysterious, and beside it hangs the "Sunset" at Pompton, N. J., painted by the late George Inness in 1891. Both are loaned by Mr. H. R. McLane.

The present show, given for last night's annual meeting, is composed entirely of contemporary works. Two earlier exhibitions covered the periods of American old masters and Americans of the middle period of American art.

Today and to-morrow will be the ladies' days. Among the fifty-seven paintings now shown are several of unusual interest, including some evidences that the American painters of landscape are making a very good showing in comparison with the European painters.

There is a very fine "Landscape" by the late A. H. Wyant, rich in color and mysterious, and beside it hangs the "Sunset" at Pompton, N. J., painted by the late George Inness in 1891. Both are loaned by Mr. H. R. McLane.

MAINE'S LOST CLERGYMAN.

A MYSTERY REPORTED BY HUNTERS FROM THE WOODS.

A Clergyman Who Has Strayed From Home While Teaching "East's Tell His Name and Where He Is." Does Not Know Where He Is Going.

BANGOR, Jan. 9.—Has anybody lost a required clergyman? More particularly, does any one know the subject of the picture reproduced here, who returning sportsman from the vast wilderness north and northeast of Bangor, Maine, has been found in the woods of Maine, miles from anywhere, and at places more than 150 miles apart? He always has some place in mind toward which he thinks he is traveling, but he never seems to be going in the right direction. If he has any family or friends, he has lost all recollection of them, knowing the cities and towns and asking no assistance from any one, his habit during the past autumn seems to have been as soon as he met any human beings immediately to strike off into the woods again, regardless of the fact that he has always been found without food, matches, compass, blankets, or any of the things which a clergyman would need and necessities of life in the woods. That he has been photographed, but he has been unable to give any connected account of himself.

Some practicing physicians on Jersey City Heights are about to call the attention of the County Board of Health to the case of Isaac H. Hurst, who died on Dec. 31, at his home, 2846 Clendenny avenue. Mr. Hurst was a carpenter, was around about twenty years and two weeks before Christmas, when he complained of pains in his back and stomach.

His wife had become a Christian Scientist about a year before, and was a firm believer in faith cure. She was firmly convinced that he had been relieved of spinal trouble by faith cure. When one of her daughters was taken sick some time afterward Mrs. Hurst had been initiated into the Christian Scientist band, of which she herself was a member. Her daughter recovered, and that strengthened Mrs. Hurst's belief in the efficacy of faith cure.

When her husband became so sick that he had to be taken to the hospital, she was summoned to the bedside, and she was the Christian Scientist band in this city, of which she was a member. She was a firm believer in faith cure, and she was a firm believer in faith cure.

On the night of Dec. 30 Hurst was in such a low condition that he was taken to the hospital. He had been taken to the hospital, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure. He was a firm believer in faith cure, and he was a firm believer in faith cure.

FRANK STOCKTON'S MOST HUMOROUS STORY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

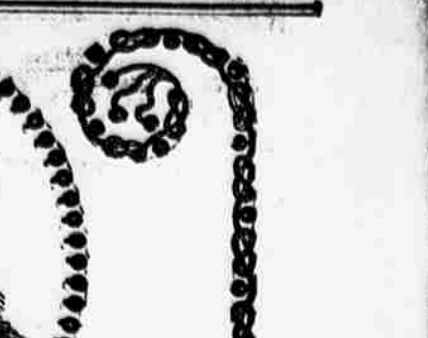
The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.



The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.

The Widow's Yarn, and is one of the most laughable tales ever told by Mr. Stockton. In the JANUARY.